

PLASTIC MAN

CLEAR THE DECK FOR ACTION,
DANGER AND INTRIGUE AS
PLASTIC MAN
SCUTTLES THE PLOT OF THE
SULTRY, WICKED

Shasta!

52
BIG
FULL WIDTH
PAGES

5
COMPLETE
STORIES

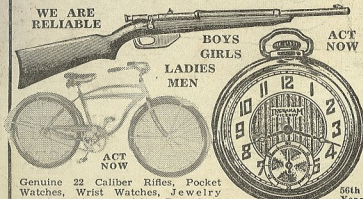




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

WE ARE
RELIABLE



BOYS
GIRLS

LADIES
MEN

ACT
NOW

Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. We trust you. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. M-108, Tyrone, Pa.

56th
Year

GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

Ladies - Girls
Boys - Men

WATCHES

Be First

ACT
NOW



WE TRUST
YOU

Mail Coupon

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Wrist Watches, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 56th year. Write or mail coupon today. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. N-108, Tyrone, Pa.

Boys
Girls
Ladies
Men

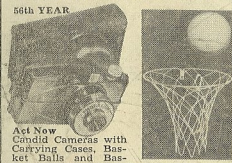
56th
Year

GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

56th YEAR

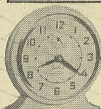
GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH



Act Now

Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Basket Balls and Baskets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Be first. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. P-108, Tyrone, Pa.



Boys! Girls! Ladies! Men! Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. We are reliable. 56th year. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. R-108, Tyrone, Pa.



MAIL COUPON

ACT NOW

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN! Complete Cub Fishing Outfits, Flashlights, Basket Ball Sets (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid to start. 56th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. S-108, Tyrone, Pa.

WE TRUST YOU

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

Boys - Girls - Ladies - Men

Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Ukuleles, Complete School Boxes,



WE TRUST YOU
MAIL COUPON TODAY

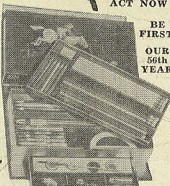
ACT NOW



Our 56th Year



We are reliable.
WILSON
CHEM. CO.,
Dept. T-108,
TYRONE,
PA.



BE
FIRST
OUR
56th
YEAR



WE ARE RELIABLE

Mail Coupon NOW

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108, TYRONE, PA. Gentlemen:-Please send me 13 art pictures with 13 boxes White Cloverine Brand Salve to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Date _____

Name _____

St. _____ RD. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone _____ No. _____ State _____

Print LAST Name Here _____

Paste on a card or mail in an envelope today

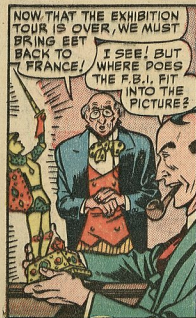
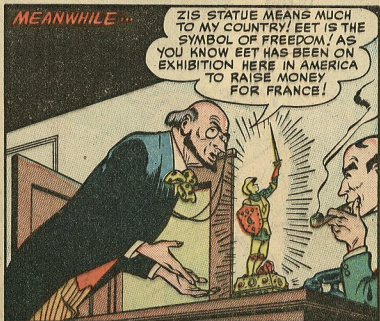
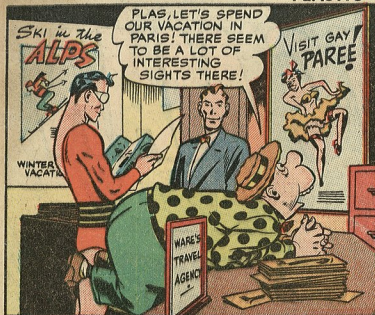
PLASTIC MAN

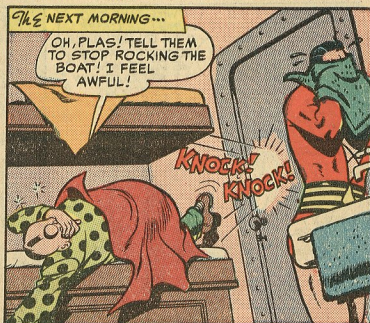
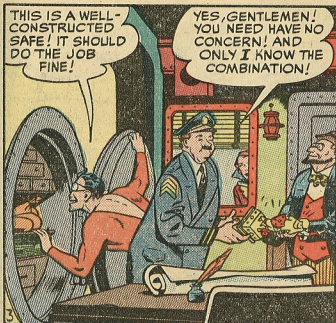
JUST TAKE ONE MORE STEP TOWARD ME, PLASTIC MAN, AND I TOSS THIS PRECIOUS STATUE DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN!

YOU CAN'T LET HER DO IT! THAT STATUE IS WORTH A FORTUNE!

THIS IS TOO AWFUL! I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH IT!







PLASTIC MAN



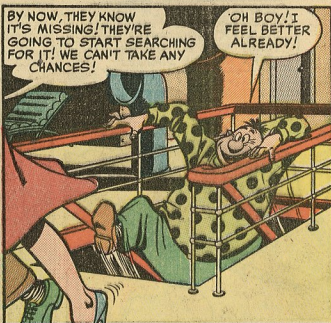
PLASTIC MAN!
SOMEONE BROKE
INTO THE SAFE!
THE STATUE IS
GONE!



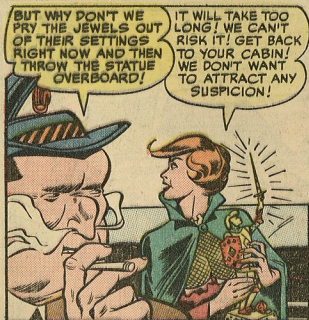
BUT, CAPTAIN!
HOW IN THE
WORLD DID IT
HAPPEN?



THERE MUST BE
SOMEONE ABOARD
WHO'S AN EXPERT
SAFE-CRACKER!



'OH BOY! I
FEEL BETTER
ALREADY!

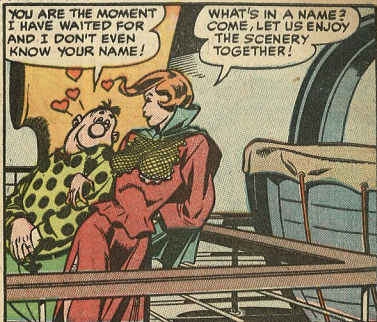


IT WILL TAKE TOO LONG! WE CAN'T RISK IT! GET BACK TO YOUR CABIN! WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ANY SUSPICION!

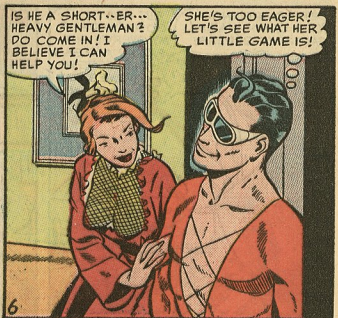
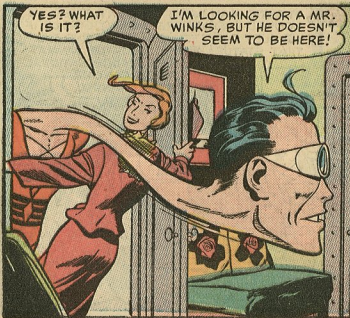


PARDON ME,
MISS! DIDN'T I
MEET YOU IN
HOBOKEN?

PLASTIC MAN



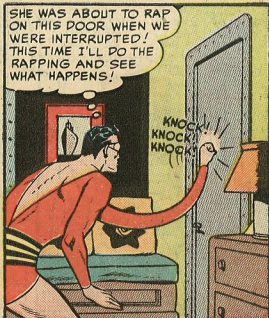
PLASTIC MAN



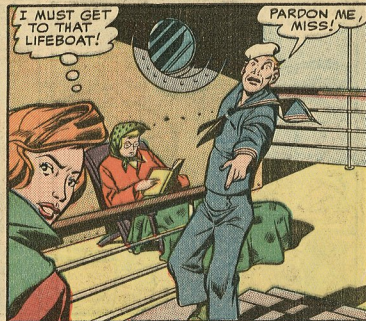
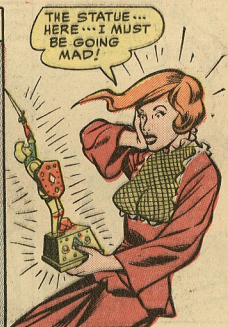
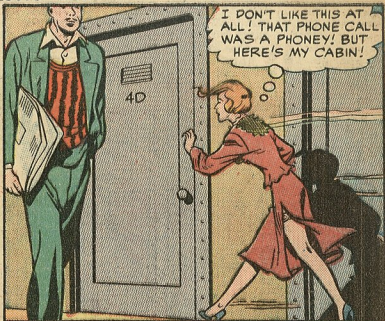
PLASTIC MAN



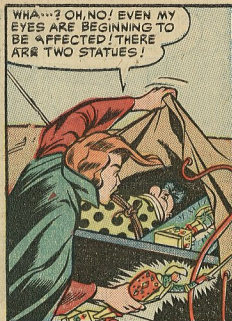
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

ONE BULLET THROUGH YOUR BLACK HEART, PLASTIC MAN, WILL STOP YOUR MEDDLING FOREVER!

OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT!



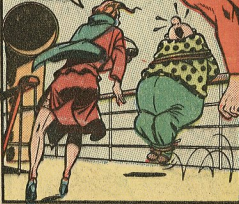
I MUST COMPLIMENT YOU ON YOUR BRAVERY IN THE FACE OF DEATH, PLASTIC MAN! BUT EVEN YOUR BRAVERY WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! TAKE THIS!

STOP IT, SHASTA! YOU'RE TICKLING ME WITH YOUR BULLETS!



I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT BULLETS COULDN'T HARM YOU... BUT YOUR FAT FRIEND DOESN'T HAVE YOUR ELASTIC HIDE!

PLAS, DON'T LET HER DO IT! I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE!

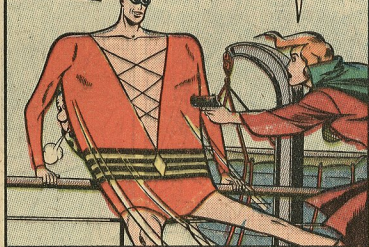


YOUR TIME HAS COME AND NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU!

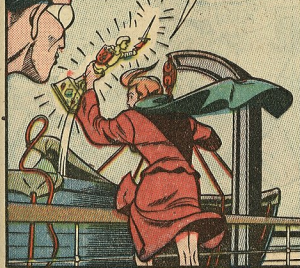


MR. WINKS IS MY FRIEND AND I'D LIKE TO HAVE HIM AROUND FOR A WHILE LONGER!

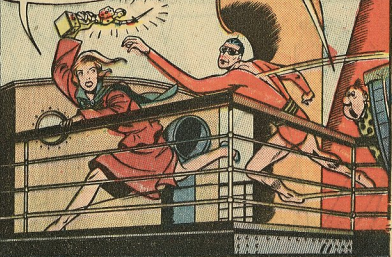
YOU SEEM TO HAVE OUTWITTED ME, PLASTIC MAN, BUT NOT YET...



IF I CAN'T HAVE THIS STATUE... THEN NEITHER CAN YOU...

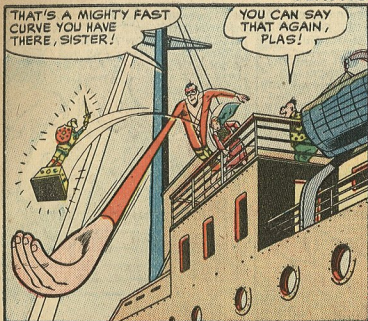


THIS STATUE GOES TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN WHERE YOU WILL NEVER SEE IT AGAIN!



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PLASTIC MAN



THAT'S A MIGHTY FAST CURVE YOU HAVE THERE, SISTER!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, PLAS!



YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME VERY CLEVERLY, PLASTIC MAN! THERE IS NOTHING MORE I CAN DO! I AM YOUR PRISONER!

THERE YOU ARE, WOODY! LET'S GO!



I DON'T THINK SHE'LL TRY TO GET AWAY, PLAS, BUT I BETTER HOLD ON TO HER!

I SUSPECT YOUR MOTIVES, WOODY, BUT ANYWAY, HERE'S THE BRIG!



SHASTA, WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S THE STATUE?

SHASTA WILL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!



LATER...

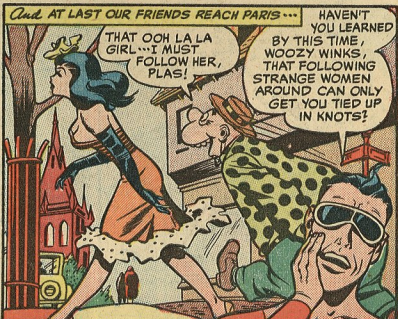
AND THAT'S THE STORY, GENTLEMEN! THE PHONE CALL THAT MADE SHASTA LEAVE HER CABIN WAS A WONDERFUL COINCIDENCE!

ZAT WAS NO COINCIDENCE! I ARRANGED EET BECAUSE I BELIEVED IT WOULD HELP YOU!



IT CERTAINLY DID HELP! YOUR TIMING WAS PERFECT! THANK YOU!

NON, EET IS YOU WHO DESERVE THE THANKS! YOU HAVE DONE MY COUNTRY A GREAT SERVICE!



And AT LAST OUR FRIENDS REACH PARIS---

THAT OOH LA LA GIRL...I MUST FOLLOW HER, PLAS!

HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED BY THIS TIME, WOODY WINKS, THAT FOLLOWING STRANGE WOMEN AROUND CAN ONLY GET YOU TIED UP IN KNOTS?

HE'S NEW! HE'S DIFFERENT! HE'S DYNAMITE!

The WHIP

The newest and greatest of all western heroes... THE WHIP... will thrill you in the March issue of **CRACK WESTERN!**

Using only a slashing lash the masked rider strikes terror in the hearts of the lawless!

Also
in this
**GREAT
WESTERN
MAGAZINE**

**YOUR BEST BET
FOR HARD-RIDING
FAST-SHOOTING
FRONTIER
ADVENTURE
STORIES!**



52 ACTION PACKED PAGES!

WATCH FOR THE MARCH ISSUE-ON SALE DECEMBER 8th!

PLASTIC MAN

GEE, PLAS! I CAN SEE TWO MEN REACHING RIGHT THROUGH A PLATE GLASS WINDOW...AND ANYONE KNOWS THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! MAYBE IT'S THESE GLASSES I'M WEARING!

I DON'T THINK SO, WOZZ! I'VE GOT 20/20 VISION AND I SEE THE SAME THING!

MAGARS JEWELRY

GLASS CAN SHATTER BUT IT JUST CAN'T DISAPPEAR...OR CAN IT? HERE IS PLASTIC MAN'S WEIRDEST ADVENTURE IN THE CASE OF THE VANISHING WINDOWS!

WILLIE GLASSWIPE!

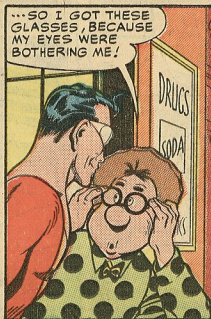
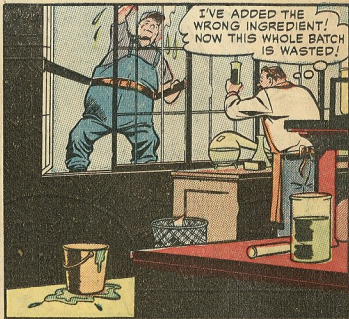
SPARKLING WINDOW WASHING SERVICE

THAT'S ME!

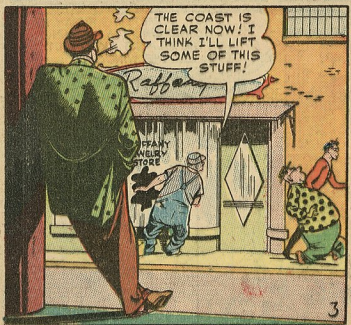
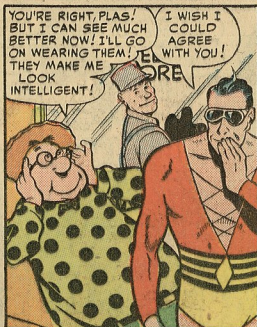
YOUR FIRST JOB IS AT THE KUDO CHEMICAL PLANT! THEN YOU'RE TO REPORT TO THE RAFFANY JEWELRY STORE!

YESSIR! I'M ON MY WAY!

PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

WHATEVER MADE THAT GLASS DISAPPEAR IS IN THAT GUY'S BUCKET! I THINK I'LL PULL A FAST ONE!



I USED TO GET ANNOYED WHEN EVERYBODY WOULD IGNORE A WINDOW WASHER! BUT NOW IT'S A GOOD THING, NO ONE IS WATCHING!



THIS IS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!

HEY, SOMEBODY STOLE MY BUCKET! BUT THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO CALL A COP! NOT WHEN I'M LOADED WITH ALL THIS JEWELRY!



WHAT'S UP, HOKO? ARE THINGS SO BAD THAT YOU GOTTA TAKE IN WASHING FOR A LIVING?

YOU'LL BE LAUGHING OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR FACE WHEN I GET THIS WATER ANALYZED! COME ON UPSTAIRS!

ROOMS
\$2-\$3



POOR FELLOW! THE RACKETS HAVE BEEN SO BAD, IT'S SENDING HIM RIGHT OFF HIS TROLLEY!

YEAH? IF HOKO'S CRAZY, HE'S CRAZY LIKE A FOX!



OKAY, YOU GUYS! NOW LISTEN TO THIS! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS WATER THAT MAKES GLASS DISAPPEAR!

I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN MAKING MONEY DISAPPEAR...FROM OTHER PEOPLE'S POCKETS!



WELL, SO AM I! AND THIS PAUL OF WATER IS GOING TO DO IT FOR US! NOW THIS IS THE WAY WE'RE GOING TO WORK IT...



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

WHO HANDLES YOUR WINDOW WASHING, MR. RAFFANY?

WHY...I'VE USED THE SPARKLING SERVICE FOR YEARS! BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?



I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, BUT I THINK I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK! I'LL CONTACT YOU LATER! ALL RIGHT, WOOLZY, LET'S GO!

BUT WE JUST ARRIVED...



Later... YES, ONE OF OUR MEN WAS AT RAFFANY'S YESTERDAY BUT HE NEVER REPORTED BACK HERE! HIS NAME IS GLASSWIPE AND HERE'S HIS ADDRESS!

NEVER REPORTED BACK, EH? THIS GETS MORE INTERESTING ALL THE TIME! THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!



PLAS, ALL THIS RUNNING AROUND IS GETTING ME DOWN!



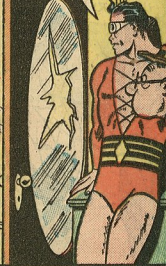
THE EXERCISE IS GOOD FOR YOU! THIS IS THE PLACE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!



PEOPLE ARE GONNA PAY ATTENTION TO ME NOW! NOT EVERYBODY CAN AFFORD TO WEAR FOUR WRIST WATCHES!



I THINK WE'VE FOUND OUR MAN!



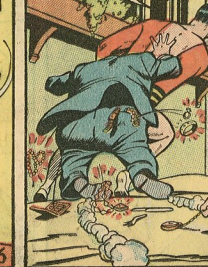
MR. GLASSWIPE, I PRESUME!



HEY, LEGGO! ARE YOU AN OCTOPUS OR SOMETHING?



COME ALONG! YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!



GEE, PLAS! THIS IS THE EASIEST CASE WE EVER SOLVED!



PLASTIC MAN

...SO YOU WASHED A HOLE RIGHT IN THE PLATE GLASS WINDOW, BUT HOW?

I DON'T KNOW, I JUST DID! THEN SOMEBODY STOLE MY BUCKET!

HELLO, CHIEF! WE'VE GOT THE MAN WHO PULLED THE RAFFANY JOB AND AFTER HE CLEARS UP A FEW MORE THINGS...THE CASE IS CLOSED!

IT'S NOT GOING TO BE AS SIMPLE AS THAT, PLAS! REPORTS HAVE BEEN COMING IN ABOUT A WHOLE RASH OF JEWELRY STORE JOBS!

IT'S FANTASTIC! THESE ROBBERIES HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! PARTS OF PLATE GLASS WINDOWS HAVE BEEN MISSING IN ALL CASES!

IT FITS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE MAN WHO STOLE WILLIE'S BUCKET!

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A BUCKET? WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT STOLEN JEWELRY!

LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME, CHIEF! I THINK I CAN WORK THIS OUT!

NEXT DAY... HOKO, I SURE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU! THIS NEW RACKET HAS THE COPS BEWITCHED, BOTHERED AND BEWILDERED!

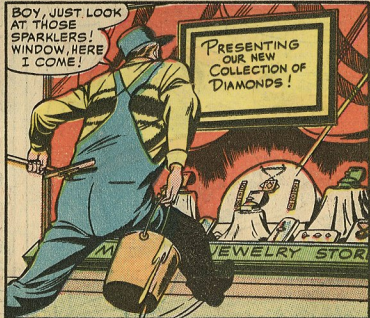
AND IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING, FELLOW WINDOW WASHERS! I JUST HEARD ABOUT A NEW SHIPMENT OF JEWELS THAT'S BEING DISPLAYED IN THE SIMPSON STORE AND...

...IT'S GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST HAUL OF ALL AND I WANT YOU TO HANDLE THE JOB PERSONALLY!

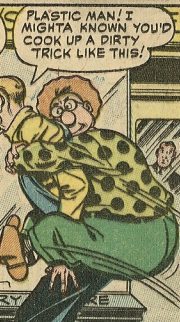
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

BOY, JUST LOOK AT THOSE SPARKLERS! WINDOW, HERE I COME!

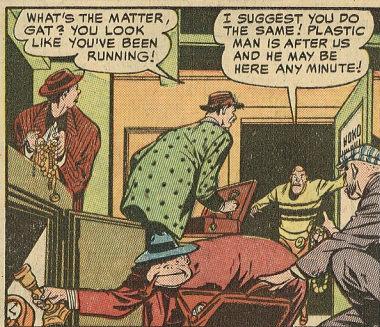
PRESENTING OUR NEW COLLECTION OF DIAMONDS!



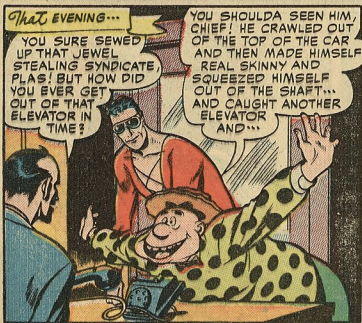
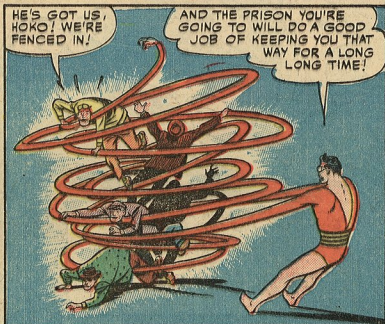
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

and THE MONSTER OF LLENDWYMORRA

ALL THIS TALK ABOUT A MONSTER OF THE DEEP SWALLOWING UP PEOPLE AND BOATS IS SHEER NONSENSE!

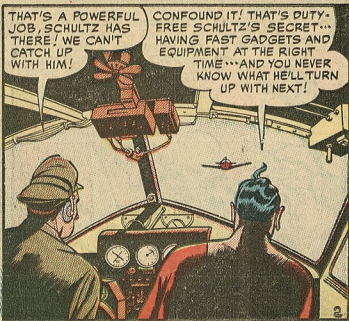
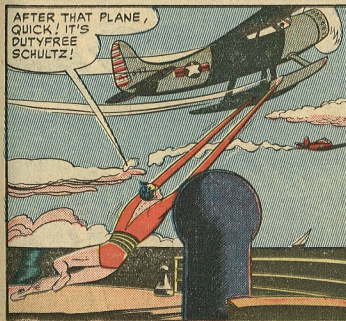
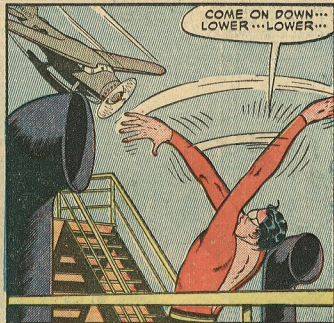
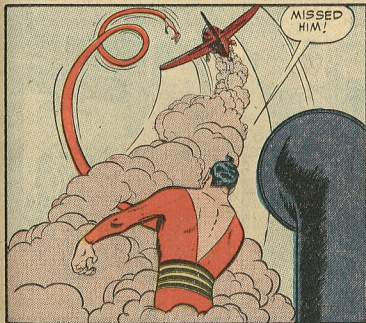
IT WAS BAD ENOUGH HAVING A TRICKY SMUGGLER LIKE DUTYFREE SCHULTZ LOOSE ON THE SEA LANES...BUT WHEN A MYTH SUDDENLY BECAME REALITY AND THE MONSTER OF LLENDWYMORRA APPEARED PLASTIC MAN REALLY HAD HIS HANDS FULL!

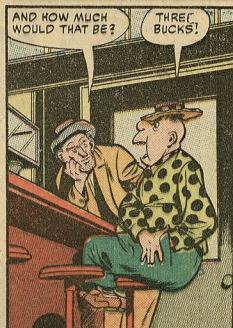
THIS IS ONE CARGO YOU MUGGS AREN'T SMUGGLING INTO THE UNITED STATES!

YOUR CAREER IS OVER, DUTYFREE SCHULTZ!

Y'DON'T SAY?

PLASTIC MAN





PLASTIC MAN



LUCKY FOR US THE COUNTRY'S ALL AGOG OVER THE STORIES ABOUT THE MONSTER OF LLENDWYMORRA OR WE'D BE A LAUGHING STOCK!

CHIEF, I WANT PERMISSION TO GO OUT AND FIND THE MONSTER OF LLENDWYMORRA!

BUT, PLASTIC MAN, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU! AT A TIME LIKE THIS YOU WANT TO GO OFF TO LOOK INTO A BUGHOUSE FABLE! WHY, THE STORY'S PREPOSTEROUS!



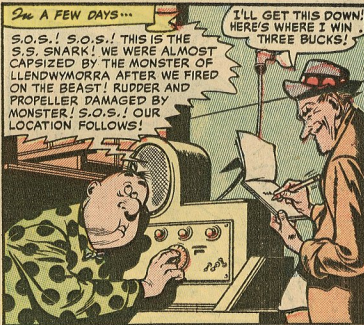
IT WAS SILLY ENOUGH WHEN PEOPLE USED TO SAY THEY SAW THE MONSTER IN LLENDWYMORRA LAKE BUT THIS LATEST ONE ABOUT IT BEING LOOSE ON THE DEEP... HA! HA!

NEVERTHELESS, I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO LOOK FOR IT!



ALL RIGHT, PLASTIC MAN! I SUPPOSE AN AGENT WHO'S DONE AS MANY WORTHWHILE THINGS AS YOU HAVE IS ENTITLED TO INDULGE ONE SILLY WHIM. YOU MAY GO!

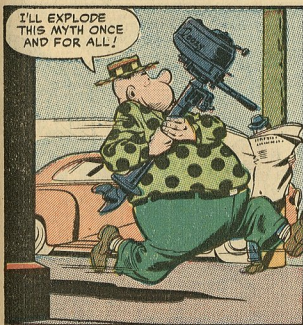
THANKS, CHIEF!



IN A FEW DAYS...

S.O.S.! S.O.S.! THIS IS THE S.S. SNARK! WE WERE ALMOST CAPSIZED BY THE MONSTER OF LLENDWYMORRA AFTER WE FIRED ON THE BEAST! RUDDER AND PROPELLER DAMAGED BY MONSTER! S.O.S.! OUR LOCATION FOLLOWS!

I'LL GET THIS DOWN! HERE'S WHERE I WIN. THREE BUCKS!

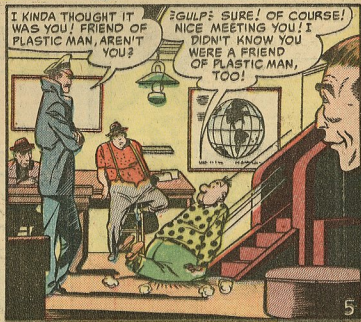
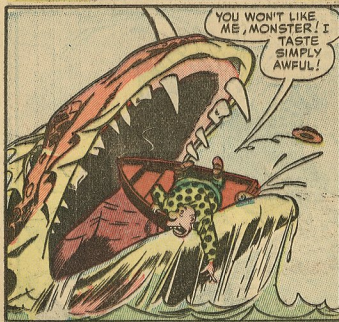
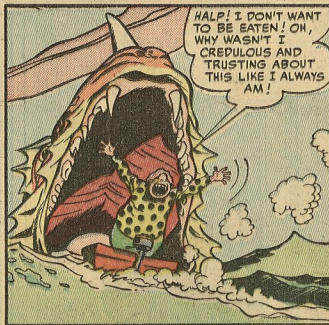


I'LL EXPLODE THIS MYTH ONCE AND FOR ALL!

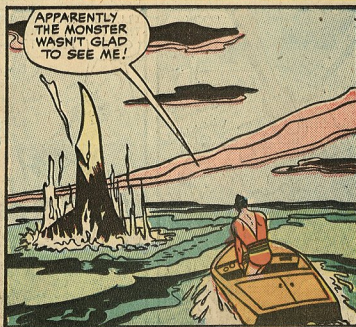
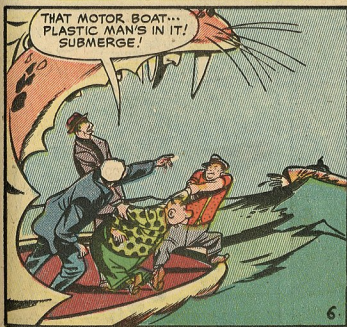
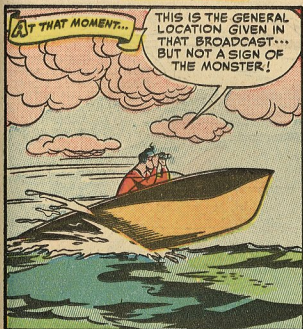


THIS'LL BE THE EASIEST THREE DOLLARS I EVER MADE!

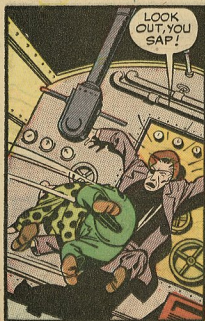
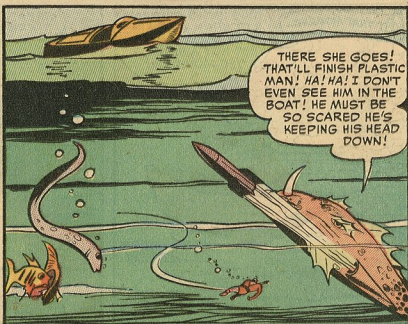
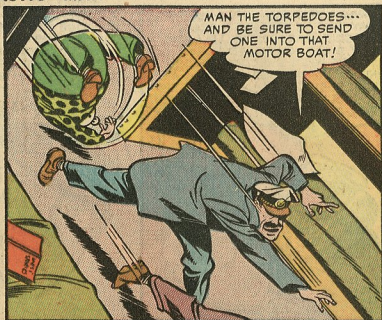
PLASTIC MAN



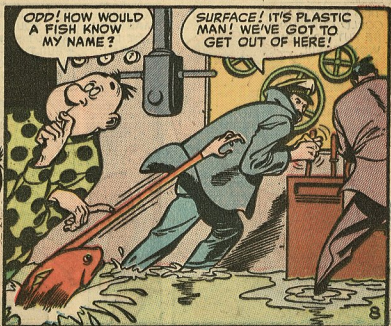
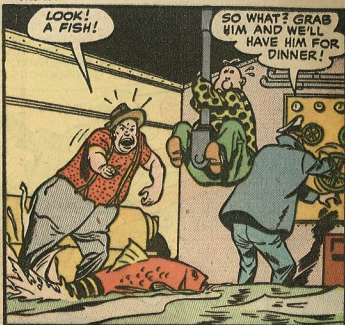
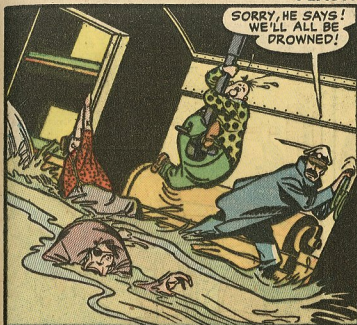
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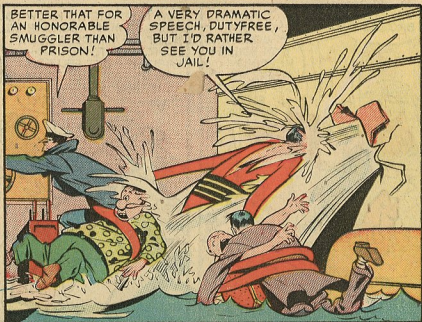
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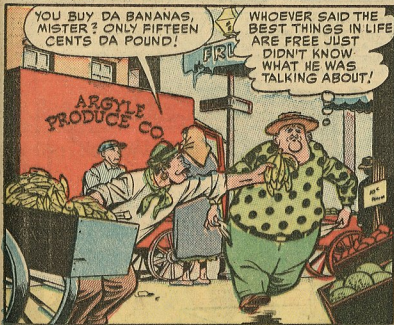
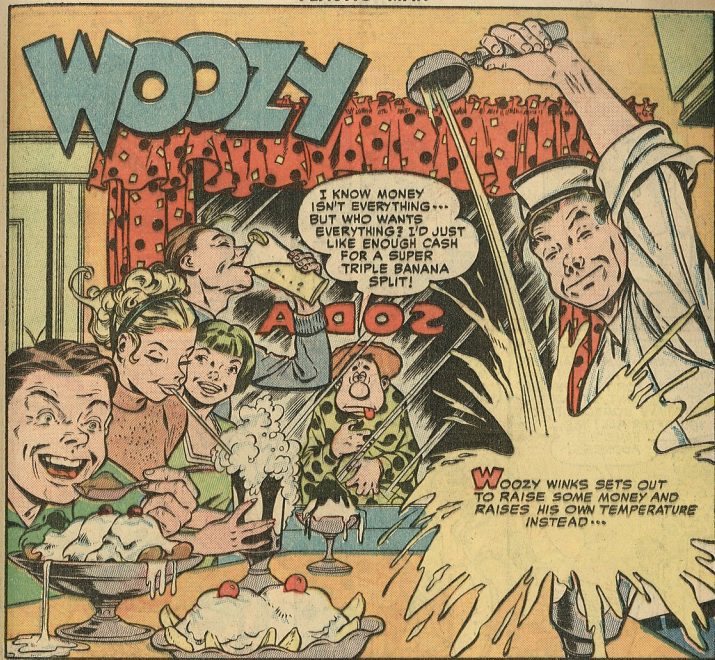


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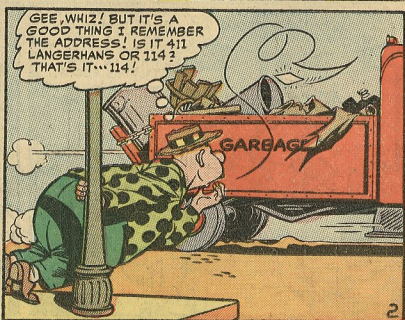


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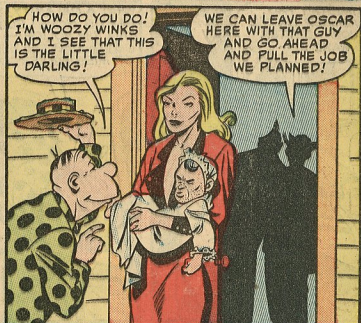
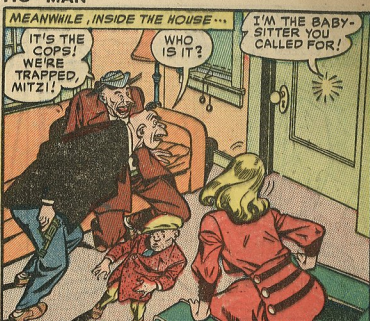
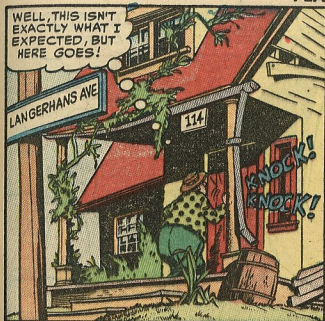




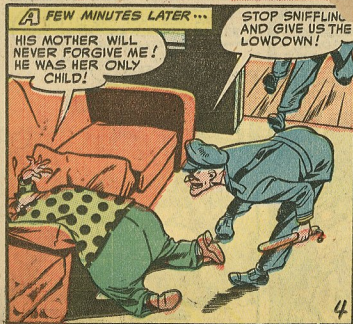
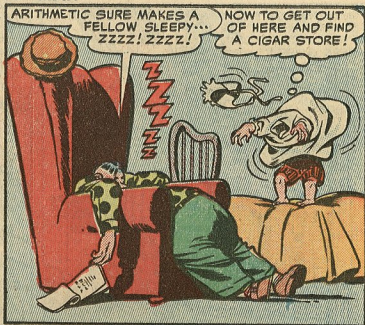
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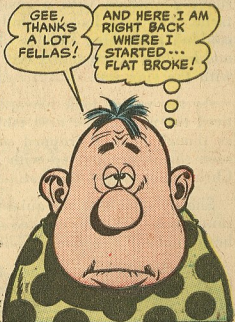
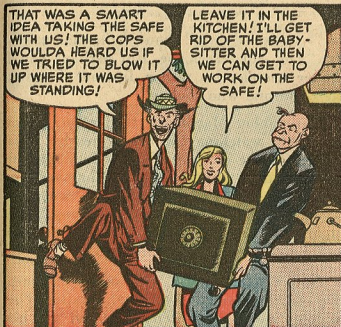
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



TENDERFOOT

CHRISTOPHER MARSH was a newcomer to the squad of insurance investigators. Just that morning he had reported for his first day of duty with the Security Insurance Corporation. He had met the other investigators, all of whom had been with the organization for years. They seemed a likeable group to Christopher except for one thing. Right from the start, they nicknamed him "tenderfoot."

"You're really green to this business," Bill Benson had said when they were first introduced, "and so that's going to be your name until you can prove you know your way around." The other investigators approved of the idea heartily and so there was nothing that Chris could do but wait for the opportunity to prove himself, and get rid of that detestable nickname.

The opportunity came sooner than he expected and in a most unusual way. It happened after business hours. Chris had gone to a quiet little restaurant for dinner. He chose a table in the far corner and began to study the menu. His attention was momentarily diverted when his eye caught the flash of an emerald ring at the next table.

The ring was on the finger of a slender, suave gentleman with a small black mustache. The man looked familiar but Chris couldn't place him. Besides Chris was tired and he didn't particularly care who the man with the ring was.

As the waiter took his order, Chris noticed the man at the next table bend down as though he had dropped something. But soon the waiter arrived with the soup and Chris concentrated on that.

Shortly after that the quiet of the restaurant was disturbed by a voice shouting, "I've been robbed! I've been robbed!"

Chris looked over toward the source of the commotion. It was the mustached man at the next table. And the emerald ring was

no longer on his finger. The man stood up excitedly and waved his arms at the manager who had hurried over.

"One of your employees is a thief," he shouted. "When I came in here, I was wearing an emerald ring and now it's gone."

The manager tried to quiet the irate customer. Such a scandal could ruin the restaurant.

"Perhaps, sir, you inadvertently put it into one of your own pockets."

"I know I didn't," shouted the man angrily. "You can search me. But perhaps you'd better search the waiter instead. I think he's the one who took it."

Christopher Marsh, the tenderfoot, sat at his table watching the scene nearby. The man with the mustache looked familiar but where had he seen him? Then Chris remembered. He had seen him that very morning at the Security Insurance Company. The man had come in to insure a ring, an emerald ring, against loss and theft.

Now Chris watched with added interest. He saw the manager beckon the waiter. The waiter, looking frightened, turned all his pockets inside out. But the emerald ring was not there.

Then the man with the black mustache insisted that the manager search him. And that search proved equally fruitless. The ring with its glinting emerald seemed to have vanished completely.

"It's a good thing I had that ring insured," said the irate customer. "But you haven't heard the end of this. The insurance company will probably send an investigator down in the morning."

And picking up his coat and hat, the man with the black mustache limped out of the restaurant. The manager mopped his brow and whispered to the accused waiter, The

waiter whose face was pale and drawn, shook his head as though protesting his innocence.

It certainly was a curious business thought Chris. And he wished that he could solve the case then and there. But he just couldn't figure out where to begin. And so he paid his check and started to leave the restaurant.

The manager, standing at the door, apologized profusely.

"I'm sorry, sir, that you had to witness this disturbance. I still cannot understand how it happened. The waiter, who is my cousin, is an honest man. He has never stolen a thing in his life."

Next morning, the offices of the Security Company were buzzing with the news of the stolen emerald ring. When Chris Marsh arrived, he told the others that he had been in the restaurant the evening before. He described the events as he had witnessed them.

"This case really has us stumped," said Bill Benson, "and the information you've given us hasn't cleared things up any."

"If only you weren't such a tenderfoot," added Mike Carter, "you might have noticed something that would give us a lead."

"I've told you everything I know," protested Chris, feeling he had muffed the opportunity to prove himself to the others.

"Gosh, if one of us had been at the scene of the crime instead of 'Tenderfoot' Marsh," said Bill Benson with annoyance, "I'm sure we could break that guy's claim."

That night as Chris tried to fall asleep, the words "Tenderfoot—Tenderfoot" sound-

ed in his ears. He tried to shut them out but couldn't. Sleepily he began to mumble to himself.

"What makes a foot tender . . . a pebble in the shoe . . . something in a shoe will make a tenderfoot. . . ."

Suddenly Chris Marsh sat up in bed. He was now wide awake. Turning on the lamp beside him, he reached for the telephone.

The following day, the men in the office looked upon Christopher Marsh with new respect. They clustered about him and congratulated him. They questioned him closely to find out how he had solved the case.

"Well," said Chris modestly, "I really owe the solution to all of you."

"Quit kidding," Bill Benson said. "We didn't give you a bit of help, we just bawled you out for not being more observant."

"And that's what did it," Chris replied, smiling. "Last night I remembered an important detail . . . the way he limped out of the restaurant like he had something in his shoe."

"An emerald ring hidden in a shoe would make anybody limp," added Mike Carter. "And when we searched his apartment at three o'clock this morning, sure enough there was the missing ring."

"You've made a wonderful start at this job," said Bill Benson shaking Chris's hand. "And I'm sorry we kidded you so much about being a tenderfoot."

"I'm glad you did," said Chris beaming at them all. "If you hadn't I might never have solved this case."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

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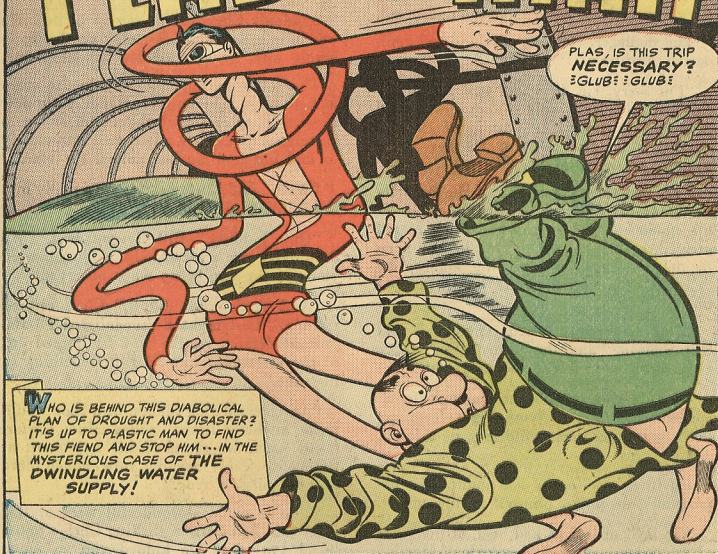
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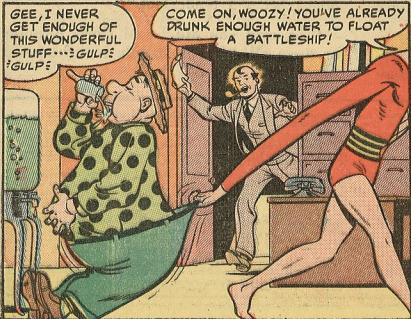
EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1950,
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.

PLASTIC MAN



WHO IS BEHIND THIS DIABOLICAL PLAN OF DROUGHT AND DISASTER? IT'S UP TO PLASTIC MAN TO FIND THIS FIEND AND STOP HIM...IN THE MYSTERIOUS CASE OF THE DWINDLING WATER SUPPLY!



GEE, I NEVER GET ENOUGH OF THIS WONDERFUL STUFF...GLUP! GLUP!

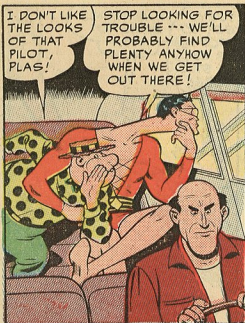
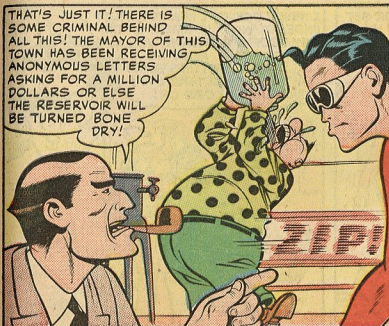
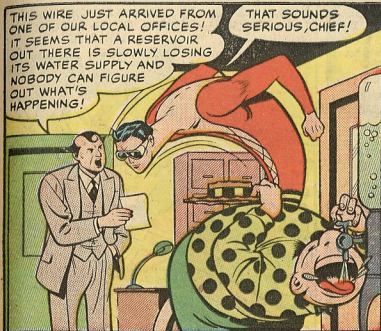
COME ON, WOOLY! YOU'VE ALREADY DRUNK ENOUGH WATER TO FLOAT A BATTLESHIP!



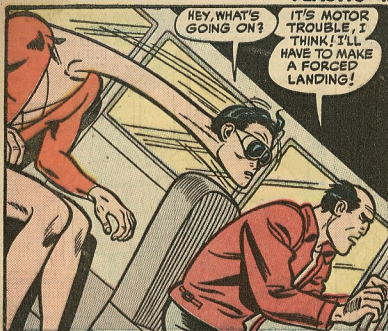
DID I HEAR YOU SAY WATER? THAT'S JUST WHAT YOUR NEXT CASE IS ABOUT!

I DON'T QUITE GET IT, CHIEF...BUT TELL ME MORE!

PLASTIC MAN

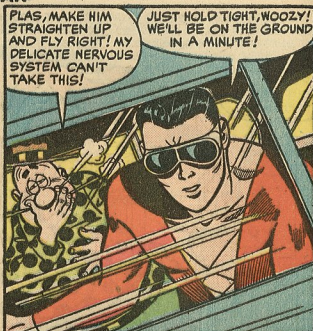


PLASTIC MAN



HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S MOTOR TROUBLE, I THINK! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING!



PLAS, MAKE HIM STRAIGHTEN UP AND FLY RIGHT! MY DELICATE NERVOUS SYSTEM CAN'T TAKE THIS!

JUST HOLD TIGHT, WOZZY! WE'LL BE ON THE GROUND IN A MINUTE!



I THINK I CAN GET THIS FIXED IN A FEW MINUTES!

COME ON, WOZZY! YOU BETTER GET SOME SOLID GROUND UNDER YOUR FEET RIGHT AWAY!



I NEVER COULD UNDERSTAND WHY PEOPLE WANT TO FLY LIKE BIRDS! MAYBE WE COULD TAKE A TRAIN THE REST OF THE WAY, HUH, PLAS?

I HEAR THE PILOT WARMING UP THE MOTOR! HE MUST BE GETTING READY TO TAKE OFF! COME ON!



HEY, LOOK! HE'S LEAVING WITHOUT US! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A TRAIN!

BUT WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE! THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF LIFE FOR MILES AROUND!



YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM OR WE'LL BE STUCK HERE!

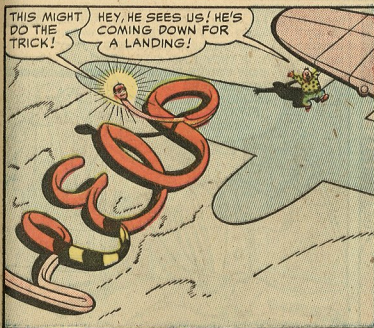
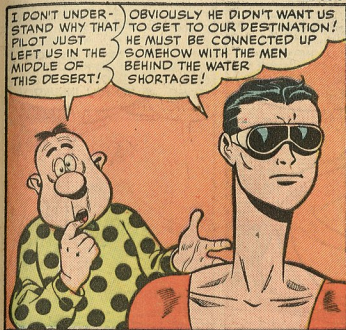
I'M CERTAINLY GOING TO TRY...



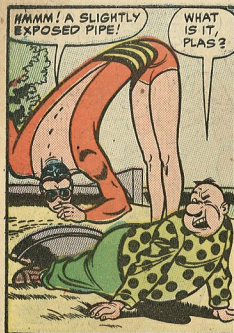
OF ALL THE BUM LUCK...

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE MAY NOT SEE A SOUL FOR WEEKS!

PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



HMMM! A SLIGHTLY EXPOSED PIPE!

WHAT IS IT, PLAS?



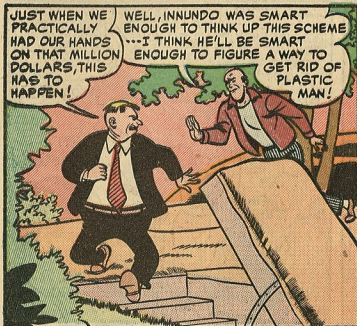
THIS LOOKS LIKE PART OF AN OLD SYSTEM OF PIPES THAT ARE NO LONGER IN USE...OR ARE THEY?

YOU MEAN MAYBE SOMEBODY'S USING THESE OLD PIPES TO DIVERT WATER AWAY FROM THE RESERVOIR?



THAT'S WHAT I THINK... BUT HERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! COME ALONG!

SO PLASTIC MAN GOT HERE AFTER ALL AND HE'S BEING TOO NOSY FOR HIS OWN GOOD! WE'VE GOT TO TELL INNUNDO!



JUST WHEN WE PRACTICALLY HAD OUR HANDS ON THAT MILLION DOLLARS, THIS HAS TO HAPPEN!

WELL, INNUNDO WAS SMART ENOUGH TO THINK UP THIS SCHEME --- I THINK HE'LL BE SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE A WAY TO GET RID OF PLASTIC MAN!



WHAT'S THE LATEST WORD, MEN?

PLASTIC MAN IS HERE! AND HE AND HIS FAT FRIEND ARE WALKING THROUGH OUR PIPES! IF THEY FIND OUT HOW YOU'RE WORKING THIS SCHEME ONE MILLION BUCKS FLY OUT THE WINDOW!

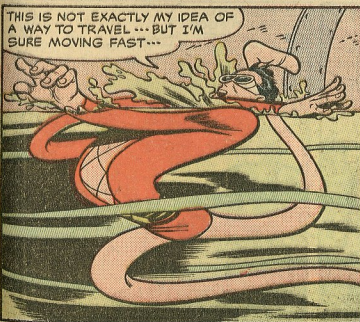
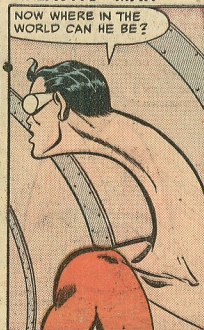


YOU SAY THEY ARE ACTUALLY IN THE PIPES? THEN WE'VE GOT THEM JUST WHERE WE CAN GET AT THEM! MIFTER, YOU GET HOLD OF THE LITTLE FAT GUY SOMEHOW AND THEN LEAVE THE REST TO ME!



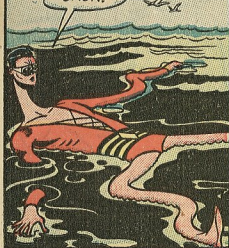
WHAT THEY'VE BEEN DOING APPARENTLY IS DIVERTING THE RESERVOIR WATER RIGHT OUT INTO THE OCEAN...

PLASTIC MAN

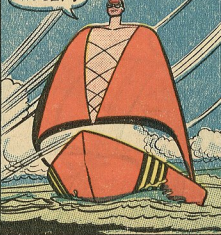


PLASTIC MAN

WHAT HIT ME? OH, I REMEMBER...
WHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT I'M
DRIFTING OUT TO SEA... I'VE
GOT TO FIGHT OFF THIS
EXHAUSTION AND GET
BACK!



IT'S A GOOD THING THE BREEZE
IS BLOWING IN THE RIGHT
DIRECTION! I CAN REST UP
WHILE IT TAKES ME TOWARD
SHORE! I WONDER WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
WOOLY?



ALL RIGHT NOW! YOU'RE
OUR HOSTAGE AND
YOU'RE GOING TO
WRITE A LETTER TO
THE MAYOR OF THIS
TOWN TELLING HIM TO
TURN OVER THAT MILLION
TO US... OR ELSE
WE'LL FEED YOU TO
THE FISHES TOO!



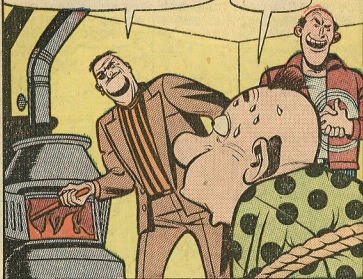
HE'S JUST STALLING,
INNUNDO! IT LOOKS
LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO
PERSUADE HIM
TO COOPERATE!

AND I KNOW JUST THE
WAY TO DO IT...



TAKE HIS SHOES OFF, MIFTER!
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM,
HE'LL DO ANYTHING WE SAY...

WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
TO ME?



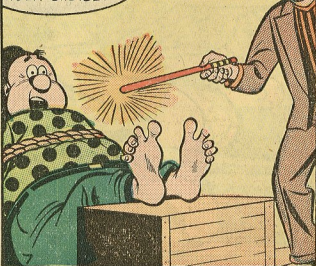
THIS IS YOUR
LAST CHANCE!
ARE YOU GOING
TO WRITE THAT
LETTER?

PLAS WOULD HAVE WANTED ME TO
BE BRAVE AT A TIME LIKE THIS!

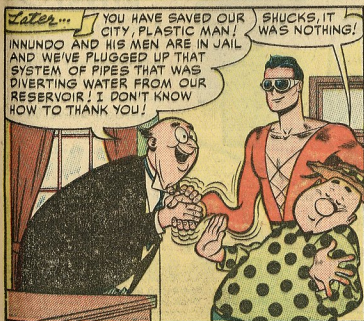
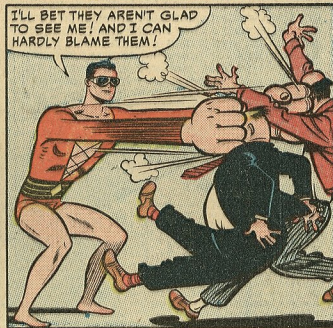
YOU CAN'T
B-BULLY ME!



ALL RIGHT, YOU
STUBBORN FOOL!
YOU'LL REGRET
YOUR CHOICE!



PLASTIC MAN



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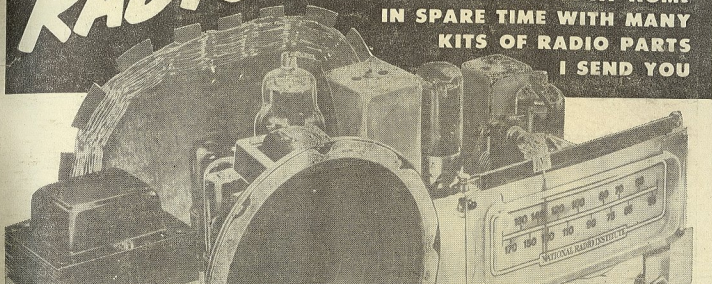
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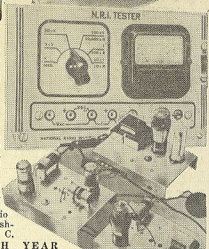
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